Facts, Fiction, Fancies and Latest Fashions of Interest to the Women of Washington

:: Helene's Married Life ::

By MAY CHRISTIE

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XLIX.-An Hour Too Late.

Tony Lascelles was "persona in the untruthful gentleman. "It grata" at Anstruther Lodge. At least was the only possible thing to say, in Alice's eyes, Her husband prob- under the circumstances!"

ably didn't share the feeling. But the young man always was mean." I cried. "You were afraid made welcome. Alice's husband was Mrs. St. Aubyns would denounce the very soul of hospitality. Kind, you—would expose you—if you too, to a degree.

I think. For the most part, she would get her own sweet way. And his affection for his flighty little wife was wonderful.

Of course, feather-headed Alice didn't appreciate such adoration. That was the irony of fate, I-Helen-loved a man who had forgotten that I'd ever been his wife. While Alice—who didn't know the meaning of the word "affection" triffed with her husband's love a thousand times a day!

Now, as I eyed Tony (that confirmed trouble-maker), I wondered how best I could explain his presence in the house, should Alice or her husband come upstairs? And yet I didn't wish to end our

tete-a-tete, until I should discover something more about Tony's "past." seemed in a communicative mood. A trifle reckless, too. Yes, now was the time to push my

questioning. You always hated Jim St. Aubyns?" I repeated softly. "But he never harmed you, Tony." T hated him-I think I always

shall, too," repeated Tony doggedly. The look on his dark young face was not a pretty one. He stared straight ahead of him, with a faroff gaze in his eyes, as though he were seeing again the long vista of "And what of Jim's father?" I

"Worse and worse!" Tony scowled. "He was as hard as brass, and ready to listen to every word against me. He didn't believe in second chances." "What did you do to make him turn against you?" I interrogated

Tony looked shifty. I know that shifty look. "Oh, nothing better nor worse than the average youth. Wild oats

and that sort of thing!"

"Was Jim the same? "Jim posed as being an angel, though I'll bet he really wasn't."
The man beside me sneered, as he spoke these words. He turned to face me. A queer light was in his "If what you say is true-if Jim St. Aubyns has got into trouble over the forging of some check, I'm

"You're cruel, Tony," I said "After all, you're deeply indebted to the St. Aubyns family, although you won't admit it. I suppose all the-the breeding and the due to them."

This might be true-but my com Tony ment was scarcely tactful. ildn't like it. He prefers to think that his own personal charm had given him the entree everywhere. And then I added sharply:

"And you had no earthly right to tell Mrs. St. Aubyns that I had promised to marry you! It was disgusting of you, Tony."

"You did it to shield yourself, you He seldom remonstrated with Alice in her friendships. "Flirtations" was a more adequate term, Tony rose to his feet. He looked

Tony rose to his feet. He looked down on me with an air of languid disapproval.

"I'm not at all sure that I do "That is not love which alters wish to marry you, when I see you in such tempers," he remarked. Shakespeare. Mr. Anstruther's love "Don't worry over the fact that had certainly been "tested" and had you're supposed to be engaged to emerged from the flames, triumph- me, my dear! Because very probably I shall tell them that I myself have 'broken it off.'"

With which bombshell, Tony gave me a mock-courteous bow, swung round, and descended the wide staircase to the hall below. I bit my lip, annoyed. Oh, h

was quite impossible! I couldn't follow him, and set the error right with Jim's mother. I could only wait until she should

It was very quiet, now, in the upper hall. The minutes passed. Then I heard a rustle of drapery on the stairs. Someone was com-ing up. I hoped it was Jim's mother-for then I could have a moment all alone with her; in which to explain-

It proved to be Jim's mother. But she was not alone. Alice accompanied her.

And Alice catching sight of me, frowned in annoyance. "So Tony was the reason that you left Mr. Travis Lloyd so hurriedly, Helene! You aren't very flattering to my guests! If Tony and you want a long tete-a-tete seance, why must you hide away in a corner?

I flushed all over at being thus rebuked before Jim' mother. It gave me not the slightest chance at explanation, either. Alice, of

ourse, was jealous.
It hadn't been at all my fault that I'd been involved in this "tete-a-tete seance," as Alice choose to call it. And yet I could hardly tell them of Tony'e entrance by the window! Alice, for one, would not believe it. I stammered out an incoherent answer of some sort. But it seemed to me there was reproach in the Venus and Uranus rule strongly for

kindly eyes of Jim's mother-reproach and a sort of regret. Per-haps she's hoped that I might mar-Now-now she wouldn't want me to come and visit her in town! The

As Alice and she went by, together, I resolved that I'd clear up the

got are | It did-after a few hours of trou-

At 8:30, Alice sent in my breakfast to me. It was almost 10 o'clock before I got downstairs. "I'd like to talk to Mrs. St. Aubyns. Where is she, Alice?" I in-

Alice gave me a cool, keen look And then she spoke.

about an hour ago,"_she said. "I only did it to shield you," cut | Tomorrow, "Think He's Dying!"

Virginia Lee's Personal Answers To Herald Readers' Questions



The day of believing anything mother does der an excedeingly threatening asis right just because she is "mother," is about at an end and we find ourselves gradually beguard his health and his person. coming more and more overbearing until poor mother hardly has a thought of her own, not to but it will not come immediately mention expressing it.

It is true, of course, that just because mother is "mother" does not make her every life. thought and action perfect. It is true that even by the aspect of Saturn. A town in one's own mother can be a trifle nerve-racking the coal regions may suffer serious at times, especially if she is getting old and repeats, or nags or putters around.

However, she couldn't possibly be as nerve-racking as we were to her in our time. Imagine the terrible crying spells and the little sicknesses we worried her with even before we knew what we were about. And then, when we were a little older, the way we pulled all of her most valued possessions down and broke them to smithereens, the days we ran off and the times we cried just to be crying ar to gain our own selfish ends.

Imagine the worry and care we caused her when we must for ever be rubbed and scrubbed and stiffly starched, yes, and possibly brushed and curled and sent off to school. And it isn't difficult for is to recall the needless worries she's had in the later years.

After it is all counted up on both sides and the one subtracted from the other we find that we owe mother so much that we can never, never fully repay her to the end of time and we can't start

One of the kindest things we can do is to make mother feel hat she is still very much needed by us. Maybe she would like to darn our stockings or file away our bills or bake us a pie. Let

my to make up such material?-MRS. M. Crepe de chine plaits quite satisactorily and accordian plaits are very good this season both in 'grown-ups" and children's clothes.

Patent Office.

Dear Miss Lee: Is the Patent Office at leventh and G streets the only patent office a the world, or do other countries have hem also? I have been told that this was be only one.—C. E. H. Other countries also have their

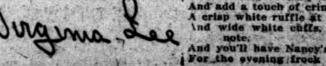
atent offices. Among the larger nes are those of England, France

Lee: My little girl 9 years of an accordion plaited crepe de Do you think that is a good vorce is that he has struck me. How does

You should consult a good lawyer

Chocolate Caramels. Dear Miss Lee: I would appreciate it it ou would publish a recipe for good carame

The following recipe makes a very good chocolate caramels: Use two and one-half tablespoons butter, two cups molasses, one cup brown sugar, one-half cup milk, three quares unsweetened chocolate. one teaspoon vanilla. Put butter in kettle; when melted add molasses, kettle; when melted add molasses, sugar and milk. Stir until sugar is dissolved, and when boilling point is reached, add chocolate, stirring constantly until chocolate is melted. Boil until when tried in cold water a firm ball may be formed in the fingers. Add vanilla just after taking from fire. Turn into a buttered pan. cool and mark in squares.



Spring Breezes No Menace to Small Hats Which are in Vogue With Fashion Leaders



breezes are likely to overtake one | New modes at any moment there is no denying the head.

and nowadays comfort is in high

HOROSCOPE.

MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1920.

(Coypright, 1920, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

day, according to astrology. While

good, Satura and Mars are adverse.

Married folk should

Spiritualism is likely to be the

The stars forecast the end of the

monarchial system in his country

Earthquakes in France and Italy

are presaged by the stars and one

of these, will cause great loss of

Persons whose birthdate it is have

the augury of travel and change

that will bring success and happi-

Children born on this day may be

prosperous. Their principal ruling

LEFTOVERS.

Individual bake dishes are nice

for using up left-overs. Sprinkle toasted bread crumbs over vege-

ness. The young will court.

damage.

planet is Mars.

Uranus is in a place held to cause

Conflicting influences mark this

there a small hat that is worn at favor with fashlon. In the street, the jaunty angle of last year's in the shops, one sees at least a headgear.

The sports hat of Jean Troupman

Here, then, are three of the very in "Roly Boly Eyes" is a silk one of tan and brown with a row of among the spring collections is dette Lynch's pretty head is a cording or embroidery.

a Buddy veil in taupe shade. The third hat is a fine brown straw with a close, but slightly flowing rim and has by way of

glycernized ostrich towering over The sports hat of Jean Troupman the crown from the back. One other thing to be noted of hats this year is that they are well All of them, you will notice, sit tiny brown silk buttons only to re- made and finished even to the

trimming two narrow bands of rib-

bon and a fan-shaped ornament of

well down over the face and square-ly on the head. Only occasionally which sits so smartly on Berna-times show a bit of decorative

"The Stars incline, but do not compel." IS THIS YOUR TYPE?

By MARIE LA ROQUE Copyright, 1920, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate. .

Long Eyes.

an unstable condition of mind that physiognomist, "is musical and sen- with the sweet sensuous mouth is inflammable, easily set fire by saal." radical or critical ideas concerning musical I think almost all agree liness that has come down to us the established order of things. that it gives a somewhat sensual through the centuries and makes There is a sign that seems to in- expression to the face. The round, dicate loss of power on the part of wide-open eye betokens something day as much as they did to his conservative labor leaders. So I went straight to bed.

But once there I may
I tossed and turned. and formed my plans. discarding them can would morning never come?

It did—after a few hours of troubled slumber.

So I went straight to bed.

During this government of the stars both men and women are supposed to be exceedingly susceptible to romance and sentiment.

It is a lucky wedding day, expected in cases where a soldier is bridgernoom.

Of innocence and maidenly modesty, which is often made to look that way through a sensual relaxation of the lid, belongs to the woman who is no movice in the school of passion; or at least she gives that impression.

radiantly beautiful Florentine who guard against quarrels and misunder- won such a reputation for her standings during this sway of the charms and her amours in the reign of Louis Napoleon in France, had almond-shaped eyes, and this was planets, for there are sinister signs that forecast great increase of diquite in keeping with the popular notion about this sort of eye and The position of Mars in the fifth the facts about the countess. They in square to Neptune and Jupiter denotes much vice and immorality have been described as brilliant almond-shaped eyes, the color of crimes against women and children, murders and strange transgressions maiden, in Italy, to enhance by the use of plain but warm shades of Foreign affairs may be most unviolet, amethyst; or lavender. satisfactory during the next few

It is said that her mother, who weeks and a diplomatic crisis may was almost blind, used to guard her fasc nating daughter when on warm evenings her suitors would cause of a celebrated case in the flock to her house to bask in her courts that will involve prominent radiant charms. When the countess wore this favorite shade the moth-The King of Italy continues uner felt that she was in an especially daring mood. pect that seems to warn him to "Don't touch the countess," the

half-blind mother would say to the suitors, "I can't see, but I feel clearly that she's in violet." And speaking of the Countess of Castiglione's fascinating almond described as having had very beaushaped eyes it is said that she was liful "soft, long eyes." her childhood that she never lowered those eyes-as the other girls in Figrence were accustomed to do-when she received the glances it quite as a matter of course and hose almond eyes looked out with the steadiness and nonchalance of

restless and discontented but these subjects of Aries usually are very ticelli, were of this long-eyed type; the pupil.

"The long eye," says our Hindoo they were long, limpld eyes which And whether or not it is gave an expression of mocking lov-Botticelli's women appeal to



Mary, Queen of Scots, Who Had

Long Eves. so used to masculine adulation from an inheritance from her father, James IV, of Scotland!

Diana of Poitiers was one of the who had almond eyes-eyes that minutive "on," thus forming the gave a world of expression to name of rather severely classic features. According to Galen the eye of genius is the almond-shaped eye, which must also, to be indicative The ladies of the canvasses of of genius, possess thick-skinned the celebrated Italian painter, Bot- eyelids, which appear to half cover

REMODELING A WIFE

A Story of Married Life Where the Husband Would Be a Creator By MILDRED K. BARBOUR. Copyright, 1920, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

LXX.-Five O'Clock Teas.

tables or chopped up meat, moisten with milk and bake. Eggs and heese may also be added. **FASHIONABLE NANCY**

REMODELING A WIFE-MAR 16-, Doris laughed as she deftly ma-When Mrs. McKim yielded to Doris' determination to return North,

and I don't want to cross her at this time," she told Carrington, "but the same, so I shall come North to bold as a lion."
visit you very soon, and I shall stay "Heavens, who visit you very soon, and I shall stay "Heavens, what a reputation you until everything is over," she add- are giving a spinster!" Anne raised Outwardly suave, Carrington as- say your admirable Stewart is holdsured her of his delight at the pros- ing it as another score against me

at the final moment of parting. Her reception at Twin Oaks was fattering. Margaret seemed affectionately glad to see her and Durand was enthusiastic, as always.

given Margaret's downstairs Anne."

nipulated the tea things. "I have taken your preachings to

she did so with reservations. heart," she explained. "Every time "Doris has set her heart on going I begin to be nervous, or awkward, or not sure of myself, I think 'now how would Anne act in this in-

her hands in mock horror. "I dare

ect. So the trio left for the North. I'm afraid I'm too strong meat for Lila relapsing into her usual list-lossness, which even the lingering farewell of Alex Muncaster failed to dispel, and Doris was moved to tears and I never squabble any more. He isn't trying to make me over and

More than ever Doris realized that added: "Stewart will only cease try-she had become a person of impor-ing to cast people according to his tance. And she was not slow to ex-mold when his mold has become

was given Margaret's downstairs setting room as her own sanctum sanctorum, where she served tea every afternoon at five. Doris was in fair way to becoming spoiled.

Anne Fullerton dropping in one day in early spring, looked her over critically.

"You've certainly changed, Doris."

"You've certainly changed, Doris."

"Tim wayried about Marcia." continterest in her, even if she is my niece by marriage."

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"And a soul to mold," added Anne. "Well, why not? Something must be done to overcome the marks of Stewart's clumsy fingers. Heaven for the harem now."

"Oh, 'yes, what about Marcia."

"Oh, 'yes, what about Marcia."

"Oh, 'yes, what about Marcia."

"I'w asked Doris absently. "I've always you. We'll get a rise out of Stewart again, I promise you."

"I'm owrided about Marcia." continterest in her, even if she is my niece by marriage."

"And a soul to mold," added Anne. "Well, why not? Something must be done to overcome the marks of Stewart's clumsy fingers. Heaven for the assurance of the queen of the harem now."

CHILDREN'S SUNRISE STORIES

UNCLE WIGGILY AND BILLIE'S BEATING. By HOWARD R. GARIS

Uncle Wiggily was just going to say: "Excuse me!" for he never liked that sort of work, but it was

his cap and old clothes, and then he began to carry the rugs out in the yard to put them over a line and beat the dust out. "I'll just take it slow and easy thought the old gentleman abbit, as he fixed one rug over the

ine so that it hung down on both sides with a nice place in between like a tent, when the two sides of the rug were spread out. So Uncle Wiggily tapped Mrs. Bushytail's rug as gently as he could, knocking the dust out in lit-

tle puffs. Along came Billie Bushytail, the squirrel boy.
"Why, the idea! What made you

beat a rug."

"Very well, you may," agreed Uncle Wiggily. "There's an old broom handle over in the woodshed. Get that and we'll beat the rug together. I on one side and you on

"What?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "I'll get him to help me beat the rugs, and you can rest," said Billie, vintages on herself. and we'll make a tent of this rug

to spread on the floor." my chance comes I'll jump out and

the rug tent. They let the sides fall together, and Uncle Wiggily was thinking of going to get a glass of nice cool arrotade, when all of a sudden Billie saw a sort of hump, or lump, be-Billie saw the tail of the bad creature sticking out, and right away the squirrel boy knew what had

happened. there to get Uncle Wiggily' souse!" thought Billie. Quickly taking up

"That is needless work!" "Oh, no, it isn't!" shouted Billie, and he beat away harder than ever. Whack! Whack! Whack! fell even indulge themselves in a de-the blows on the bad Bazumpus between the rug, until at last the unpleasant creature could stand it no longer. Out from under the hang-ing rug he rushed, trying to shake

the dust out of his eyes. "Oh how I hate housecleaning!" howled the Bazumpus. And if the fire shovel doesn't take a piece of coal and make a black are to travel, and go to the opera, mark on the dog's collar, so it has and stop at swell hotels, they find to go to the laundry to have its face that they are too old and rheuwashed, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and Johnnie's string.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

MARIAN.
Mary, which is the root of numberless feminine names of simple dignity, is responsible for romantic Marian. Like her forerunner, Ma-They were rian signifies bitter, but a sweets name would be difficult to find. Maria was probably its direct progenitor and Marian came about through many charming women of France the introduction of the French di-

"A bonny fine maid of noble degree Maid Marion by name. The delightful story of Robin Hood gave fame to her name and as early as 1332 she was given unique place in popular favor by the play of "Robin et Marion" by the students of Angers, one of them appearing as a "fillette deguisee." The origin of Marionette is thus explained: puppets disguised to play the part of Maid Marion. Another explanation is that the term comes from the custom of calling the small images of the Blessed Virgin Mariettes or Marionettes and several streets of Paris where these tiny figures were set up were called the Rues des Marionettes. Gradually all puppets came to be called Marionettes and the bauble carried by a court jester was a Marotte or

Marionette. In France Marion became very heart," she explained. "Every time popular; indeed that country rarely accepts Marian. Marion was speed ily contracted to Manon and also expanded into Marionette, as a poem I am going to look after her just stance, and immediately, I'm as writen in the 13th century gives Marion and "Maid Marion, fair as an ivory bone" is popular in rustic pageantry there. They call her Menie occasionally.

> and Margaret had her daughter filled with social engagements. George was furious, but then, the poor old dear never gets anywhere with his rages. One chill word from Margaret and the heat of his anger congeals into affability."

but it was the heart of the seasor

"Where is Jacques Norvell?" Doris asked idly. Anne laughed outright. "If you could see him?" she gur-

gled. "He's gone in for a new reercise her excess of power.

With extreme nonchalance, she demanded breakfast in bed—and won her point. She invested riotously in dainty house frocks and ously in dainty house frocks and dismal failure for your officious prays to the rising sun. He's tryprays to the rising sun. He's try-ing to convert me and just as soon

:: :: Excellent Advice :: :: By DOROTHY DIX

Highest-Paid Woman Writer.

It happened one day, after Johnnie had made his jitney for Squeakie-Eekie, the cousin mouse, out of Uncle Wiggily's best, tall silk hat instead of his old one, that Mrs. Bushytail, the squirrel lady, said:

"I have been young and am now the conditions of life. To be hapunderstanding and the sum of all the philosophy that people can give us, and let the balance go.

"In have learned is this—that if the philosophy that people can give us, and let the balance go.

"If you have a friend, for inunderstanding and stance, who is understanding and stance. ing about house cleaning," went on we wish to be happy, we must make stance, who is understanding and the most of now and here.

place, but this is a pretty good old off after some new fad. to have you. Some of the rugs need beating, Uncle Wiggily, to knock the dust out of them, and you may, very properly, do that."

So being a good, kind, gentlemanly rabbit, always ready to do what he could for the ladies, Uncle Wiggily took off his tall silk hat, put on his can see how funny you look with her marred by the fact that she never sees a joke, and has about as much sublety to her as a pick-ax.

"Of course, this is a hard lesson for women to learn. We are wait-ers by nature. We are always do-ing the watchful waiting stunt and than anything else in the world. particularly we are always waiting for the psychological moment to come, in which we are going to let ourselves go, and be happy, and would never take a prize at a have a good time.

"It was examination, and when I finished mine the lady mouse teacher said I might come home," spoke Johnnie. "Oh. I'd love to be spoke wear their veer-before lead to the lady mouse teacher wear their veer-before lead to the love to be love." Johnnie. "Oh, I'd love to help you and go around looking as if they had just been fished out of the rag bag, while their up-to-date apparel is acquiring age and unstylishness

her clothes so long before she wore when Johnnie comes marching she had them on. She always will content myself knowing that her good clothes were hanging on hooks wehile she hung the ancient

"And haven't you known women after it's clean. We'll play in it who were notable housekeepers who until mother and Nurse Jane want it never had a bit of good jam on their tables? In their pantries were rows "All right," said Uncle Wiggily. and rows of jars of delicious con-"I'll stay here a while and when fections, but they were too good to eat, and the family was always beget some of Uncle Wiggily's souse!" ing fed on something that had just thought the Bazumpus as he hid in begun to ferment, or to mould, or begun to ferment, or to mould, or that was turning to sugar, or had

something else the matter with it. "Such a woman would consider i a crime to cut a cake and eat it while it was fresh. She always used the stale cake until it was gone and by the time they got through with the old cake the new cake was also old and stale. "And look at the women who never indulge themselves in any

life, because they are saving up every penny ao splurge on when his broomstick again, he began beating the rug as hard as he could beat it, right on the lumpy place.

"Stor! Walt a hit Hold of sacrifice to give themselves, so that sometime in the large results and friends would be called upon to make every kind of sacrifice to give you a fighting chance, yes, and yet "Stop! Wait a bit! Hold on a minute! Why are you beating the
rug after we have knocked out all
the dust?" asked Uncle Wiggity.

"That is needless, so that sometime in the
future they may have grand
thangs on" and you are willfully
travels. They would enjoy going
to the theater, but they won't spend
work. You stay up at night when the price of a ticket so that at some indefinite season they may go to the grand opera. They won't and you do nothing. fell even indulge themselves in a decause later on they expect to feast

> "But the time never comes for them to cash in on their self-denial and have the grand splurge for which they have been saving up. When the hour arrives that they had set to be happy in, when they matic to go about, and too deaf and blind to see and hear, and too dyspeptic to eat anything but mush and milk.

at the Ritz.

"The only pleasures we are sure of, are those that we get as we go along, and we only get these by not looking a gift horse too closely in the mouth, or being too critical as to whether they are eighteenkarat gold, or only gold plated. "And this same pricipal of making the most of now and here applies to people even more than it does to

"There is no use in waiting to en- bright companion, enjoy those qualsay: "Excuse me!" for he never liked that sort of work, but it was joy ourselves, until the ideal condition of affairs occurs. It never takes judgment, and is always running

"And learning to make the best

liave a good time.

"Somehow women seem to have a dim idea that there is something almost immoral in being happy at the present moment, or getting any good out of a thing while the getting is good.

would never take a prize at a bound never take "You can see this in the way in which so many women dress. When they get a new gown, or a new hat, they get a new gown, or a new hat, on her good cooking, her thrift will make me rich, and I shall live hap-

about having missed her soul-mate. cannot a woman say to herself: "I know that my James is common place, and bald, and fat and that the only things that really raise a in uselessness.

"Why, I had an aunt who kept thrill in his breast are planked seak and a ten-point raise in will content myself knowing that a limousine and bank account are better than being really under-

woman, "this is the sum and substance of all happiness, for when we learn to like what we have, we always have what we like.' (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndicate,

HEAD NURSE SAYS

Lose That Cold.

If it were given you to read the future and you saw yourself the victim of a disgusting post-nasal atarrh; or a bronchitis that might predispose to consumption-what would you not do to avoid it? You pleasure as they go along through would make every effort to get to a dry, warm climate. Your family and friends would be called upon to sneeze and notice a little extra cold

It may become chronic if neglected. It can not be too strongly emphasized that chronic troubles are titions of neglected inflammations. When once you have chronic catarrh, bronchitis or diarrhea, it is almost impossible to cure. The lives of those who suffer from such causes are very unhappy. 'Doctors sometimes forget to warn their patients who "only have a cold" that it is a dangerous, insidious thing. There is a close connection between colds and the onset of the inflam-

matory diseases such as rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago. Watch that slight hoarseness. that little rise of temperature in the afternoons, that old cough. Get all the organs of elimination functioning (skin, kidneys and bowels) and throw it off. Rest, diet and build up, or it will be too late. Colds do not "give" you the other diseases but they do "predispose" to

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Raisin Bread

Its deliciousness has created for it an immense demand among the best of housewives. Children and grown folks relish it immensely. Just try it vourself!

One-Pound Loaf, 15c.

